

Will Comes Out by **LBthebookworm**

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Summary: Will has a little chat with Mike while getting ready to move. (Post Stranger Things 3)

Will Comes Out

A little short story from me to you. (Also, if anyone knows of any fics of Mike, Lucas, Dustin, Will, Max, El, and Steve playing DnD can you please recommend one?)

...

Mike sealed the box of old photos, although it wasn't easy, The tape stuck awkwardly to the box and it was almost impossible to keep it in a straight line. But it was closed, and Mike was certain none of the papers would fall out.

"Mike?"

At the sound of his name, Mike turned towards Will. "Yeah, what's up?"

Will bit his bottom lip, and redness began to creep up his neck. "Something wrong?" Mike asked, concerned.

"Do you remember when you said... you know... that I don't like girls?"

Mike entire face flushed. "I'm sorry I said that. I was being an ass-"

"No, it's not that. Well, it is that, but I'm not mad about that..." Will took a deep breath. "You were right."

A confused frown took over Mike's features.

"Well... I mean... It's not that I don't think girls are pretty... or that I don't think they're nice... I just don't think I'd ever want to kiss one. Or anyone, really..."

"Why not?"

"It's just... it's seems so gross, and unappealing..."

"Maybe you just haven't met the right person yet."

"But that's the thing, Mike. What if I don't meet anyone? What if all I want are friends and nothing else? Does that make me as big a freak as Troy says?"

"Troy's a mouth-breather." Mike argued. "None of us should have to worry about the shit he says any more."

Will snorted, and smile so wide his cheek started to hurt. "So you're cool? If I never date anyone?"

"Of course! Girlfriend... boyfriend... neither or both... I don't care. It's not gonna change who you are."

The 14-year-old nodded. "Thanks, Mike." He turned back towards the hall. "Guess I better finish packing." he finished, feeling much better than he had before.